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'JUST AFTER THE WAR.'

EDWARD A. OLDHAM,
Editor and Publisher.

The Weekly Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED IN 1852.

A NORTH CAROLINA FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR NORTH CAROLINA PEOPLE, IN THE STATE AND OUT.

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SHADOW'S NEWS BUDGET

CONGRESSIONAL DOINGS CAREFULLY BOILED DOWN.

A Washington Letter That Tells the News of the Week at the Capital, Without Unnecessary Verbiage.

Special Correspondence of the Sentinel.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The tariff question looms up quite ominously. Men who have heretofore always expressed opinions on every measure bearing consideration have kept significantly silent. It is quite impossible to say whether recent conferences have paved the way to harmony. Nobody seems to know anything of the tariff question. Nobody pretends to know anything of the tariff. From what everybody pretends to know, whether they know it or not, the Morrison tariff bill, the Morrison tariff battle, and the Morrison tariff man have quite changed shape. Whether Morrison is a humbug, is quite another question. But there seems to have been considerable mutual admiration, double-dealing, and tomfoolery all around.

THE SENATE
outdied itself and everybody else in disposing of a tremendous pile of pension bills. The bankruptcy bill was under consideration. Memorials were received from Norfolk, praying for a yard of ship construction. On Thursday, the services to the memory of the late Senator Miller took place. The eulogies were quite touching. Senator Cockrell struck terror into the heart of the Pension Office by disclosing an error of judgment and suggesting that the unfortunate man be discharged. Senator Ingalls pranced around to nobody's satisfaction more than his own.

THE HOUSE,
in spite of the gathering shades of adjournment, once more heard the music of the bills. Representative Bennett asked that the surplus Uncle Sam has on hand, June 1st, 1886, be dealt out, fairly and squarely, to the States and Territories, for educational purposes. Stahlnecker sang a song of \$25,000, for a monument to Gen. Wayne. Oleomargarine was again smeared over everybody. Representative Hatch added his name to the list of those who had swallowed too much. Everybody seemed to have had all they wanted. Representative Reid was hard at work, meddling with nobody but his own health.

PLENTY OF PENSIONS
had been allowed already, but last week a large number was added. In fact, it is generally admitted that the 49th Congress has taken the lead. It is no wonder, in the haste to give everybody his rights, mistakes enough have been made to wring several vetoes from Grover Cleveland's heart. It is well; there are too many on the pension roll who ought to be on the roll of the penitentiary. In the glad hour when mistakes have been of the head rather than the heart, it speaks little for Senator Ingalls to attack the official record of Commissioner Black, or caricature the magnanimity of the Democratic party. The

COMMISSIONER OF PENSIONS,
in his official capacity, is quite another man from John Black, pensioner. It was THE SENTINEL who first called attention to the double compensation John Black and U. S. Pension Agent Wilson were receiving from Uncle Sam. The fact was especially worthy of attention, because either compensation, or the pension alone, was handsome enough to support John Black or Sidney Wilson in idleness. As it was, and as it is to-day, John Black and Sidney Wilson, thanks to old, foolish Uncle Sam, are living in luxury. Of course, everybody everywhere knows some poor devil is suffering. But this does not make John Black or Sidney Wilson's official record bad.

A GENEROUS DEMOCRACY
has sought to deal out justice, regardless of politics. It may be that the Republican party is lost in surprise; it is quite natural that anything like justice should take Senator Ingalls' breath away. But in discovering what, we insist, THE SENTINEL discovered long before him, Senator Ingalls unearths a method pursued by the Republican party, and slaps that wicked old concern in the face. The day may come when pensioners must be satisfied with their pensions so long as they are large enough to keep the wolf from the door. At last, it is most time Uncle Sam had given poor, starving devils a chance to earn their bread and butter, and turned these over-fed cattle out to pasture.

\$3,000,000
is asked, by a genius in the Senate, for dry docks. It is but another of those small requests that have frequently been made during the present session. Three million is a good thing, but three million for drydocks is quite another thing. Now, if the genius in the Senate had suggested three million for wet docks, certainly all of the red-

nosed members in the House would have concurred at once. But there seems to be no hope; it is most too dry.

THE LEGISLATIVE APPROPRIATION bill, which is to be continued this week, affords Holman, and Warner, and other stern economists, full sway. It is the bright day for which they have been looking. Holman, for instance, stands two mortal hours opening and closing his mouth. Everybody is surprised; nobody knows what he is trying to say. Again, Warner rises with his Homer brush and draws a picture. Everybody is pleased; it looks just like him. In the meantime, the Civil Service Commission tremble. Everybody believes Holman and Warner intend to wipe it out.

THE PANORAMA
on Fifteenth Street, is crowded with visitors night and day. Many repeat their visits. To attempt, in newspaper bounds, a bare description would do genius injustice. It can not be described like a mere show; it is not a mere show; it is the product of genius. It is not a great work of art; it is a panorama. But it is the most perfect specimen of panoramic art ever exhibited. It is a lesson on design, a treatise on composition, a lecture on coloring, and a whole course of instruction on perspective. What is more, it is the second battle of Bull Run being fought again. A visitor might as well miss seeing the Capital as the Panorama of the Battle of Manassas.

AT MOUNT VERNON SPRINGS.
Closing Exercises of Prof. Johnson's School.

Staff Correspondence of the Sentinel.

MT. VERNON SPRINGS, May 27.—We had a very pleasant day for the closing exercises of Mt. Vernon High School, a very large crowd in attendance, probably not less than 2500 persons, representing three or four counties. Recitations consisting of vocal and instrumental music and declamations were pronounced good. The occasion of the day was the address of Rev. C. T. Bailey from the subject "The advance of education in the last half century." Dr. B. makes a sound practical talk, giving much good advice to the young pupils. Dr. B. has a great deal of humor about him, and knows just how to entertain a crowd. We have always believed the State lost a great politician, when it made a preacher out of Dr. Bailey.

Prof. Johnson, the Principal of this school, is well up with the advanced ideas of education and with an able corps of assistants will leave nothing undone that can be done to make this one of the best schools in the country. This little village situated one mile from Ore Hill on the C. F. & Y. V. R. R., is justly celebrated for the high moral character of its community and is also noted for its extreme healthfulness. Mr. J. M. Foust has recently made great improvements on his hotel buildings and is now offering inducements to invalids and others seeking a nice, quiet health resort.

Mr. Foust has in his possession numerous testimonials from many of the leading citizens of North Carolina, who have visited these springs, setting forth the curative powers of the mineral waters. We are surprised that Mr. Foust has not made some effort to advertise this water which does unquestionably possess fine medicinal properties. We understand there is an immense crowd at the closing exercises of Prof. Robertson's school at Liberty. The crowd in attendance is said not to be less than 3000 persons. Mr. Daniels, of the State Chronicle, we understand, made a fine speech there to-day.

TRAVELER.

Mr. Powderly's Correspondence.

From the Scranton, Pa. Truth.

Some idea of the work Mr. Powderly has on hand in the matter of correspondence may be inferred from the fact that when he left his sick bed the other day more than 4,000 letters awaited his answer. "I don't think," said he, "that I would be able for John L. Sullivan just now, but I think I went through that pile quicker than John L. could," and he pointed to a stack of letters at his feet. "I have answered all those since 11 o'clock this morning. I receive a great many letters containing receipts for the cure of quinsy, but they are all worthless. I have tried every known remedy." Further, in regard to his health, Mr. Powderly said he considered himself nearly fully recovered, although he is still under his physician's care.

"Erratic" as Ever.

From the Greenville Standard.

The News and Observer says "Mr. John D. Grimsley has been elected mayor of Greenville." Mistake. Mr. Grimsley, we believe, is the newly elected Mayor of Snow Hill.

REPRESENTATIVE YOUNG MEN, WHO ARE TO SHAPE NORTH CAROLINA HISTORY IN THE PRESENT GENERATION.

Sons of a Revivified South Who Will Build Up Our Waste Places and Infuse New Life Into Our Political, Industrial and Educational Structure.

PAPER NUMBER FOUR.

Hon. Fabius Haywood Busbee, U. S. District Attorney for Eastern N. C.

Few young North Carolinians have risen to the eminence now occupied by the gentlemen whom THE SENTINEL in its series of representative young men. It is only another convincing argument that early training by competent heads, aided by indomitable energy and pluck of the pupil will result in ripe and brainy manhood.

Fabius Haywood Busbee was born March 4th, 1848, and has at this writing just turned his thirty-eighth year. His paternal grandfather, John Busbee, was a successful Wake county farmer in his day, and was for a long time chairman of the county court, then in vogue. His maternal grandfather was the Hon. James F. Taylor, at the time of his death, Attorney General of North Carolina. The parents of the subject of our sketch were Perrin and Anne Busbee. The



HON. FABIOUS HAYWOOD BUSBEE, OF RALEIGH.

father was a lawyer of acknowledged ability and as a forceful and eloquent speaker he ranked high in the Democratic party. At his death in 1853 he was Reporter of the Supreme Court, and his Reports are familiar to every well informed North Carolinian.

Mr. Busbee, of whom we now write, attended the justly distinguished Lovejoy Academy at Raleigh, and afterwards entered the University of North Carolina from which institution he was graduated in 1868. But prior to this, in February, 1865 he enlisted in the Confederate Army, becoming a private in the 3d Regiment Junior Reserves, or 71st North Carolina, Hoke's Division. He was only a lad of sixteen, but something about him won for him the favor of his comrades-at-arms, and he was elected to a lieutenantcy in his regiment. He was in the battles below Kinston and Bentonville.

In June 1868 he was examined by the Supreme Court, but license to practice law was withheld until the following January, owing to his not being of age. From the latter month in '69, he has continued to practice law, and since 1870 he has been associated with his brother, C. M. Busbee, Esq., in a law partnership, in the city of Raleigh. Mr. Busbee was City Attorney for Raleigh from 1875 until 1884, when he declined re-election on account of his increasing practice. In the campaigns of 1868, '70, '71, and '72 he made his first reputation as a political canvasser, and a good one it was. He took a still more active part in the campaigns of 1876, '80, '82, and '84. In the first mentioned of these latter years he stood before the people as elector for the Fourth District, and again in 1880 he was made elector for the State at Large, leading the State ticket. In 1878 he was voted for Solicitor in the Negro District. In 1882 he received his party nomination for House of Representatives from Wake county, but naturally enough his Republican competitor was elected over him.

In October last, Mr. Busbee was appointed by President Cleveland United States Attorney for the Eastern District of North Carolina. Mr. Busbee has received many marks of distinction from the Masons of North Carolina, of which order he has been a prominent figure for many years.

blest citizen within her borders, white or colored, are violated or threatened.

Sacrificing no self-respect, yielding no principle, but testifying always our attachment to the Constitution of our fathers, and the flag of the Union, not with the flowers of words only, but with the ripened fruit of loyal deeds, let us demonstrate that the people of North Carolina are worthy to guard their inheritance of freedom.

For one who has led such a busy and active life, Mr. Busbee has indeed accomplished much. But what he has accomplished is only an earnest of the future that lies before him. It goes without saying that he will adorn the position to which he has been called and that his appointment will prove one of the best that President Cleveland has made among the Democrats of North Carolina.

THE NEW BISHOPS

Recently Elected by the General Conference of the Methodist E. Church, South.

The General Conference of the M. E. Church, South, in session at Richmond, Va., elected as the four new bishops, on the 18th ult., Rev. Drs. W. W. Duncan, of South Carolina, C. B. Galloway, of Mississippi, E. R. Hendrix, of Missouri, and J. C. Key, of Georgia. The new bishops are sketched as follows:

REV. WILLIAM W. DUNCAN, D. D., was born at Randolph Macon College Mecklenburg county, Va., December 27, 1839; graduated at Wofford College, Spartanburg, South Carolina, 1858, during the presidency of the late Bishop Wightman; joined the Virginia Conference in 1859; elected to the chair of Mental and Moral Science in Wofford College, 1875, and that year transferred to the South Carolina Conference; is now professor of Greek in Wofford College, and its financial secretary; member of the General Conference since 1878, and delegate to Ecumenical Council.

REV. CHARLES B. GALLOWAY, D. D., was born in Kosciusko, Miss., September 1, 1849, and was reared in the Methodist Church; converted in 1866 while a student at the University of Mississippi, and joined the church at Canton, Miss., under the ministry of Rev. C. G. Andrews; was licensed to preach by Rev. R. Abbey, and entered the Mississippi Conference in December, 1868; has been uninterrupted in pastoral work. In 1874 he edited the Temperance Banner, and for several years has been chairman of the State Prohibition Executive Committee; in 1882 was appointed by the Governor one of the University of Mississippi, and the same year was elected a trustee of the Centenary College; is the author of several published sermons and addresses, a pamphlet on "Methodism," another on "Prohibition," and a volume entitled "The Editor-Bishop—Linus Parker; His Life and Writings." He was a member of the General Conference of 1884, and a delegate to the Centennial Conference at Baltimore at Baltimore in 1884; was elected editor of the New Orleans Christian Advocate June 1, 1882; has been a member of the Board of Missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, since 1878. Dr. Galloway is of the Mississippi delegation.

REV. EUG. R. HENDRIX, D. D., was born in Fayette, Mo., May 17, 1847; reared by Methodist parents; his father, Adam Hendrix, was for 20 years a curator and treasurer of the Board of Curators of Central College; converted and joined the church in 1859; graduated at Wesleyan University in 1867, and at Union Theological Seminary, New York, in 1869; joined the Missouri Conference in '69; served on missions, stations and in the presidency of Central College, holding the latter position since 1878; delegate to the General Conference of '82; author of "Around the World," being an account of the missionary tour taken with Bishop Marvin in 1876-77; chairman of the Centenary Committee appointed by authority of the last General Conference. Member of the Missouri Conference.

REV. JOS. STAUNTON KEY, D. D., was born July 13, 1829; descended from a long line of Methodists; father being an itinerant and grandfather a local preacher; converted in 1847, graduated from Emory and Henry College 1848; entered Georgia Conference 1849; regularly in the field ever since, filling missions, stations and districts; at division of Georgia Conference, in 1866, adhered to South Georgia Conference; appointed delegate to Ecumenical Conference in London, and Centennial in Baltimore, but providentially hindered from attending either.

Straining at a Gnat.

From the Wilson Advance.

Brother Kingsbury is much disturbed because the Methodist Episcopal church South continues its present name. The brother is not disturbed because the name indicates a difference between the two sections of the church, but because the name is not grammatical.

COMMENCEMENT SEASON.

A STIMULATING WORD TO COLLEGE GRADUATES.

Extracts from a Letter Written by John Tyler to his Son, who Shrank from the Task of Delivering the Graduating Speech.

Mr. J. C. Birdsong, the popular gentleman who presides over the State Library at Raleigh, and who is, by the bye, a warm friend of THE SENTINEL, sends us the following extracts which are very appropriate to the present period of school and college closings.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—As the Commencement season will soon be upon us, a stimulating word to graduates may not be out of place, and they apply to girl-graduates as well as to young men. In reading the "Letters and Times of the Tylers," the following letter, from which I make two extracts, was written by John Tyler to his son, Robert, who shrank from the task of delivering the graduating speech on the eve of his graduating from college. The words have the right ring, and should stimulate the youth of our State to excel in every undertaking.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23, 1835.

MY DEAR SON:—I am sorry to learn, through your last letter, that you entertain difficulties about graduating, in consequence of the necessity which it would impose upon you to make a speech publicly. For this to produce any difficulty is what I had not anticipated. The very circumstance of your being the only graduate, and yours being the only speech to be delivered, should be a circumstance rather of gratification than otherwise. The undivided honor is certainly calculated to render it the more distinguished. It affords you, also, an opportunity for a more elaborate essay. You may go more deeply into your subject without the fear of fatiguing your audience. The report to be giving of the occasion for the newspapers will distinctly present you to the whole public, and will afford to yourself and your relatives the greater satisfaction. I hope, therefore, that you will attempt no compromise with the professors, but press forward to the full and complete discharge of the whole task.

"I shall leave here in a few days, and may pass through Williamsburg. At all events, the money which you want you will get in a short time. I am glad to find you so much opposed to being in debt. Stick to this through life, and you will thereby promote your happiness. Your speculations about your future success are mere speculations. Every man should aspire to attain eminence; but the failure to do so should produce no inquietude. Ambition, like everything else, should be well regulated, or it will plague more than it will profit. The great end of existence should be to curb the passions, and never to render ourselves up to their influence. This is the true philosophy; and after all, happiness is more frequently the inmate of the cottage than the palace.

Your Father,
JOHN TYLER.

REED GOLD MINE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—You lately copied a short article from some paper, the Newton Enterprise, I believe, about the Reed Mine in Cabarrus. That article said a farmer's plow 20 or 30 years ago, turned up a piece of solid gold, etc.

The first piece was found in a branch in 1779, by Conrad Reed 12 years old. That piece was as large as a small smoothing iron and was sold for \$5.00 in Fayetteville in 1802—not in Salisbury.

In 1803 a solid piece of gold was found at the Reed Mine, weighing 28 pounds. In 1824, a piece weighing 16 pounds. In 1835, a piece weighing 134 pounds. At different times pieces were found weighing 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, 9 pounds.

Your readers will find Wheeler's History of North Carolina gives an interesting account of this, the first Gold Mine discovered in North Carolina.

A. D. BETTS.

Trenton, N. C.

A Fayetteville Fact.

From the Daily News.

The Winston Sentinel, one of the most rapidly growing news papers of the State will in its next issue enlarge to forty-eight columns. The publication of a serial story written by a North Carolinian will be one of its new features. The Sentinel is an excellent paper, and we are glad to note its success.

A Many-Sided Man.

[From the Mason Telegraph.]

Gen. Butler reads only the Bible and the Evening Post. Butler never fails to look on both sides of a question.